

DAREDEVIL MARVEL COMICS GROUP



20¢ 101  
JULY  
02459

# DAREDEVIL

AND THE

## BLACK WIDOW



LET THE  
LADY GO,  
MADMAN--  
AND I MEAN  
NOW!

WHY WORRY  
ABOUT HER,  
MASKED MAN--

--WHEN  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO DIE--ABOUT  
TEN SECONDS  
AFTER SHE  
DOES!!

THE SENSES-  
SHATTERING  
SOUNDS OF...

The  
**SCREAMER!**



Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

**VENGEANCE IN THE SKY WITH DIAMONDS!**

**HIS MUSCLES GO TAUT-- HIS EYES GLOWER WITH RAGE-- HE TOSSES BACK HIS LEONINE MANE-- AND, FISTS RAISED AGAINST THE SKY--**

**--ANGAR SCREAMS!**

**ANGAR SCREAMS... AND REALITY FALLS APART!**

**AND THOUGH DAREDEVIL CAN NOT SEE, THE TERROR-DRENCHED TABLEAU IS ETCHED IN STARK RELIEF ON THE SURFACE OF HIS MIND--**

**--AS HE LEARNS THE MEANING OF MADNESS.**

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HIS POWER DEFIES ALL **REASON!** THESE **AREN'T** MERE "ILLUSIONS" HE'S CASTING--!

THEY WORK ON THE **BRAIN**, NOT THE **EYE**-- WHICH MUST BE WHY I CAN "**SEE**" THEM...

...EVEN THO' I'M **BLIND!** HAVE TO TRUST MY RADAR SENSE--

OH, I **WILL!**

RIGHT ON, DD! **COME TO ME! LEAP AT ME!**

JUST **HOLD** THAT POSE, YOU FUGITIVE FROM A FILLMORE POSTER--

--AND **SEE** WHAT I'VE GOT IN--



--MIND?

**YOURS, DAREDEVIL, IS UNDER ATTACK--** AS YOU PASS THRU A STRANGE AND TERRIBLE DOOR OF PERCEPTION INTO--



OH... LORD... NO...



...FALLING... SO SLOWLY...



...LIVE... I MUST LIVE...!



**THERE!** AN OUTCROPPING OF ROCK...!



I CAN **SNARE** IT WITH THE BILLY CLUB LINE--



--**SWING** MYSELF AROUND-- AND OVER--

--AND **OUT** OF THIS PLACE!

--CHAOS!

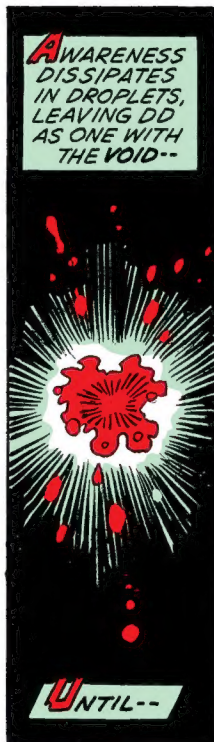




YES...YES...I'M--

**AAGGH!!**

**A BARRIER--  
UNDETECTED  
EVEN BY RADAR  
SENSE--MET  
WITH CRUSHING  
FORCE--!**



**AWARENESS  
DISSIPATES  
IN DROPLETS,  
LEAVING DD  
AS ONE WITH  
THE VOID--**

**UNTIL--**



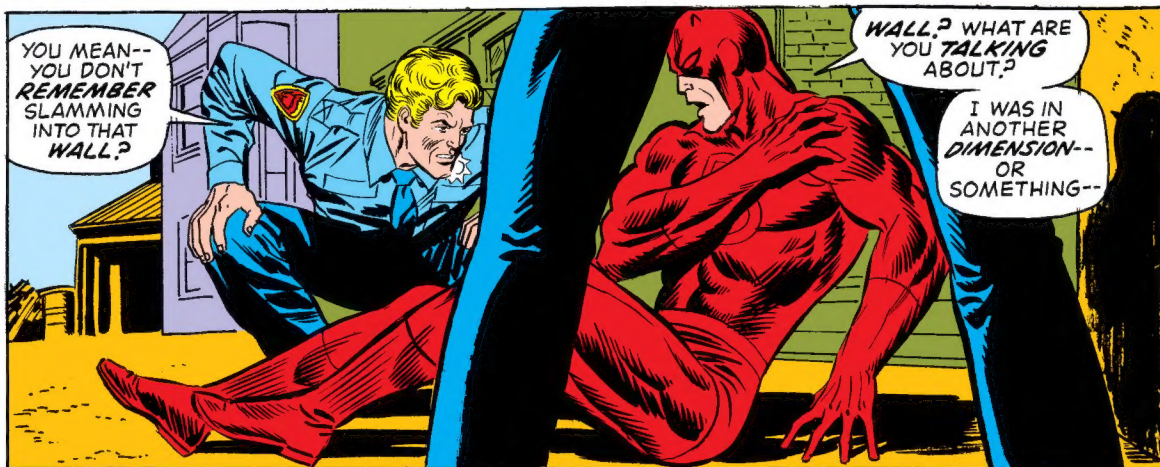
DECIDED TO REJOIN  
THE **LIVING**, EH,  
HORN-HEAD?

LOOKS  
LIKE  
HE'LL BE  
**OKAY.**

GOTTA HAND  
IT TO YA,  
RED--THAT WAS  
BY **FAR...**

...THE MOST  
SPECTACULAR  
**BLUNDER**  
EVER  
WITNESSED.

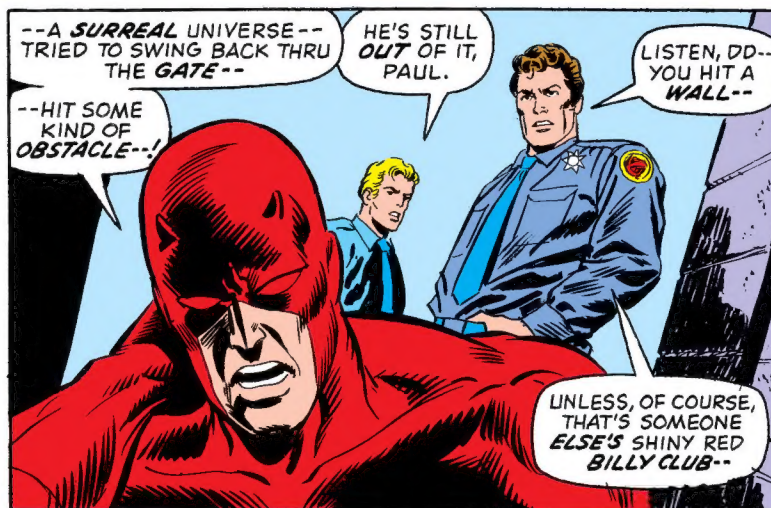
CARSON--  
McHENY--  
**WHA--?**



YOU MEAN--  
YOU DON'T  
**REMEMBER**  
SLAMMING  
INTO THAT  
**WALL?**

**WALL?** WHAT ARE  
YOU **TALKING**  
ABOUT?

I WAS IN  
ANOTHER  
**DIMENSION--**  
OR  
SOMETHING--



--A **SURREAL** UNIVERSE--  
TRIED TO SWING BACK THRU  
THE **GATE--**

HE'S STILL  
**OUT** OF IT,  
PAUL.

LISTEN, DD--  
YOU HIT A  
**WALL--**

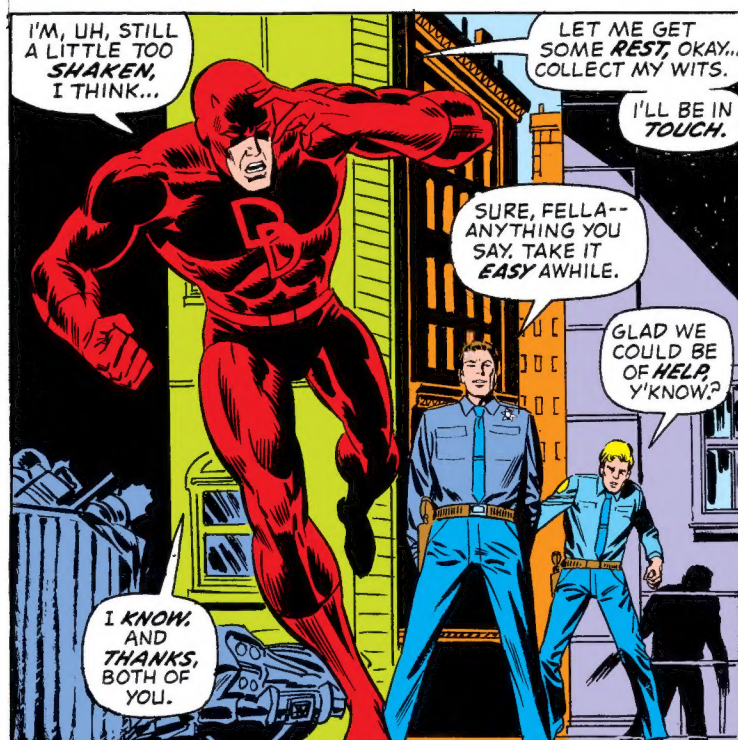
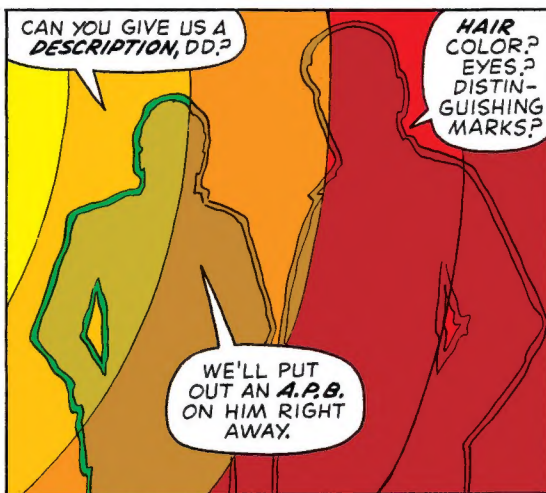
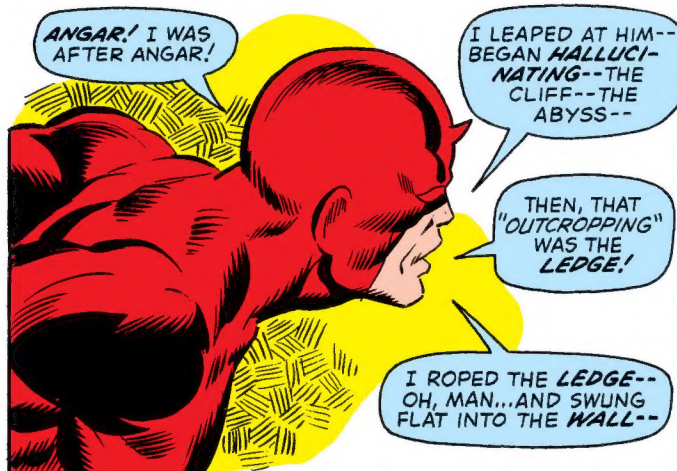
--HIT SOME  
KIND OF  
**OBSTACLE--!**

UNLESS, OF COURSE,  
THAT'S SOMEONE  
**ELSE'S SHINY RED**  
**BILLY CLUB--**



--DANGLING  
FROM  
THAT  
**LEDGE.**









HIS "ERASING" POWER MUST DEPEND SOMEHOW ON AN OPTICAL PRINCIPLE--WHILE THE ACTUAL HALLUCINATIONS--

--ARE OBVIOUSLY TIED UP WITH THE CHEMISTRY OF THE BRAIN.

I'LL FILE THAT TIDBIT FOR FUTURE USE.

BUT, RIGHT NOW...

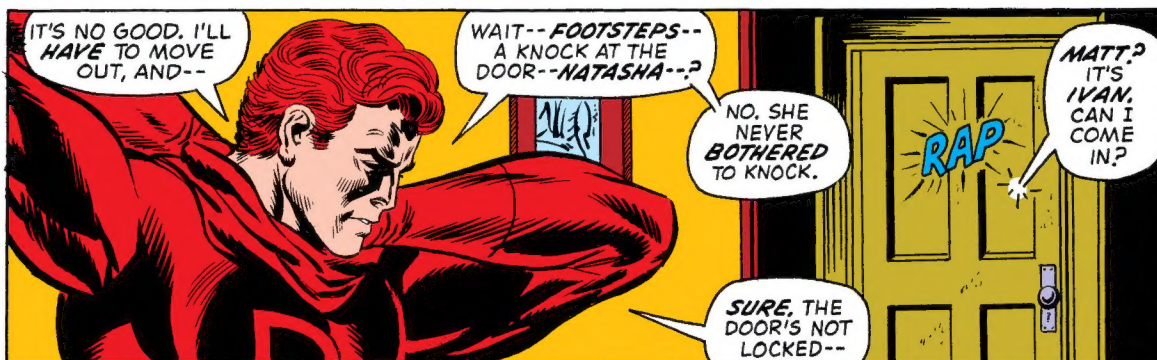


...I'VE GOT OTHER PROBLEMS TO DEAL WITH, SUCH AS--

--WHY'D I COME "HOME" TO THE WIDOW'S MANSION--

--WHEN TASHA DOESN'T EVEN LIVE HERE ANYMORE--

--AND MATT MURDOCK HAS NEVER PAID HER A PENNY'S RENT?!



IT'S NO GOOD. I'LL HAVE TO MOVE OUT, AND--

WAIT-- FOOTSTEPS-- A KNOCK AT THE DOOR-- NATASHA--?

NO. SHE NEVER BOTHERED TO KNOCK.

SURE. THE DOOR'S NOT LOCKED--

MATT? IT'S IVAN. CAN I COME IN?



I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE HEARD ANYTHING FROM--

TASHA? NOT A WORD.

GUESS SHE'S FORGOTTEN US BOTH.



YEAH, WELL, THAT'S LIBERATION FOR YOU. MAKE A WOMAN AN AVENGER--



--GIVE HER FREE ROOM AND BOARD AT TONY STARK'S MANSION...

...AND SHE'LL FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE.



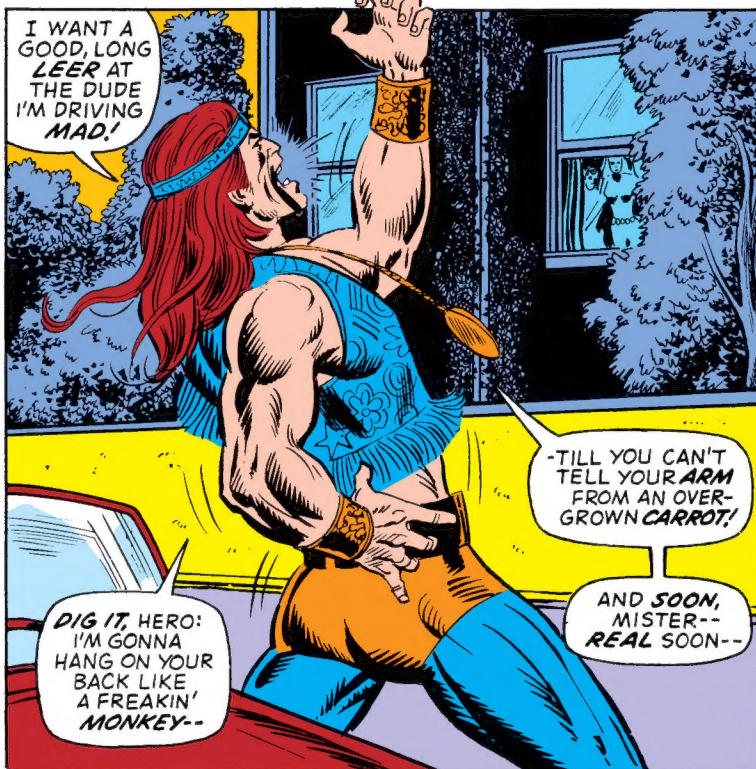
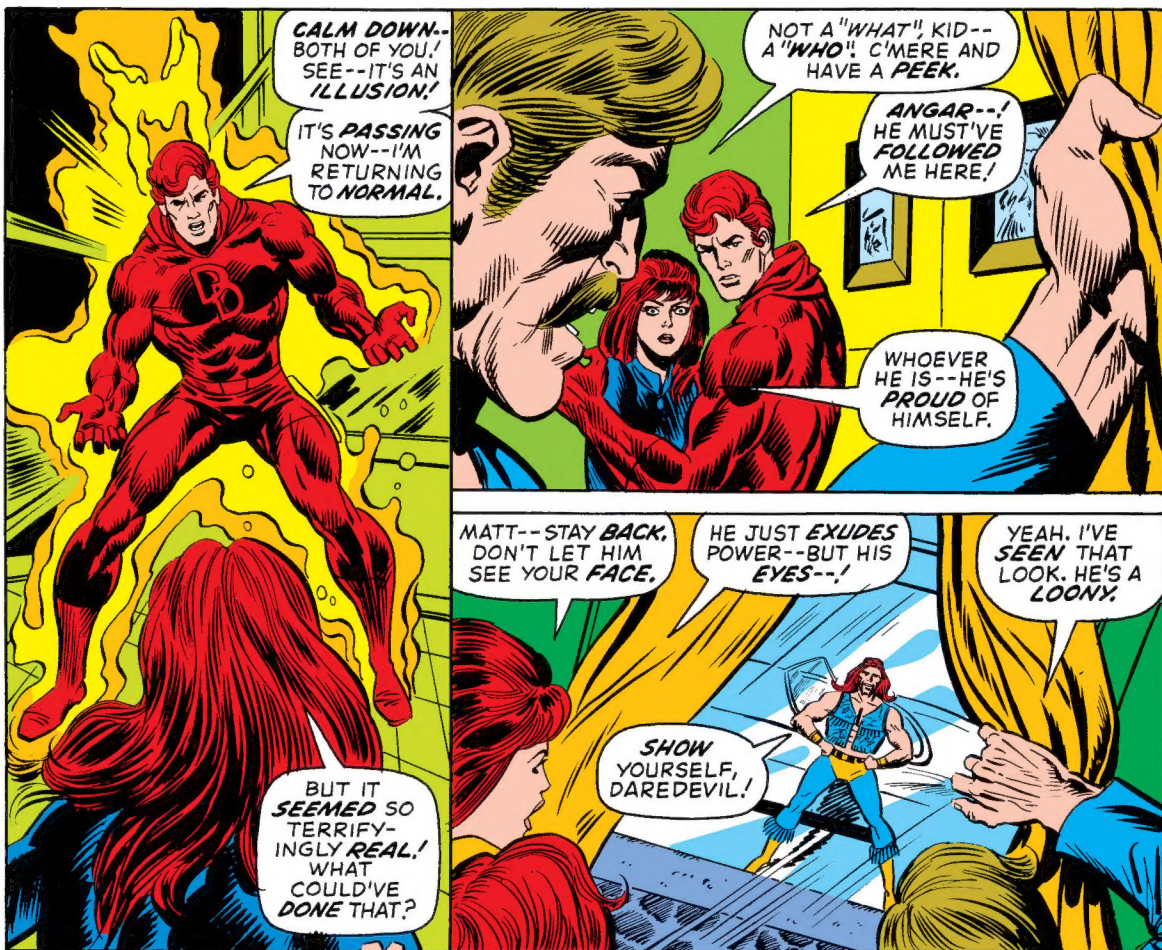
ALMOST.

WHA--?!

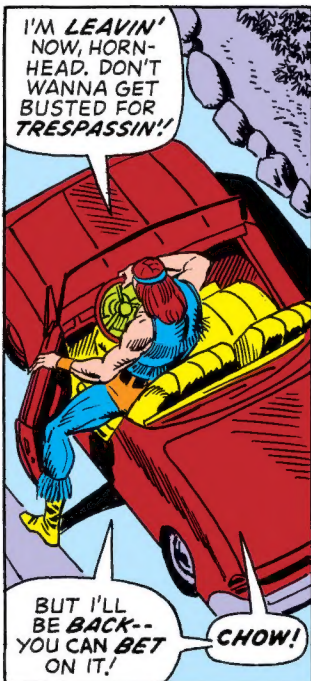












I'M LEAVIN' NOW, HORN-HEAD. DON'T WANNA GET BUSTED FOR TRESPASSIN'!

BUT I'LL BE BACK-- YOU CAN BET ON IT!

CHOW!



AS ANGAR'S SPORTS CAR PULLS AWAY, THE WIDOW WONDERS ALOUD--

IS IT TRUE-- THAT WE CAN'T DEFEAT HIM?

IT'S... POSSIBLE, YES.



HIS POWER GOES BEYOND HYPNOSIS. HE'S LIKE A LIVING LSD FACTORY.

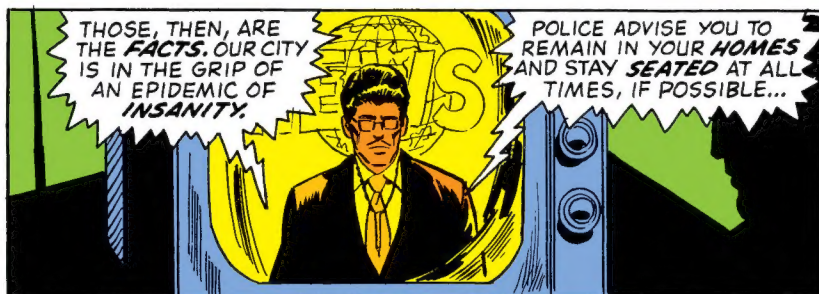
IF HE CAN SUSTAIN THE EFFECT--WELL, WHO KNOWS? HE COULD "FREAK OUT" THE WORLD!

AAH! MORE BAD NEWS. I'M SHUTTIN' THIS THING OFF--



NO-- WAIT! LISTEN!

--AND POLICE ARE MAKING A THOROUGH CHECK OF THE CITY'S WATER SYSTEM.



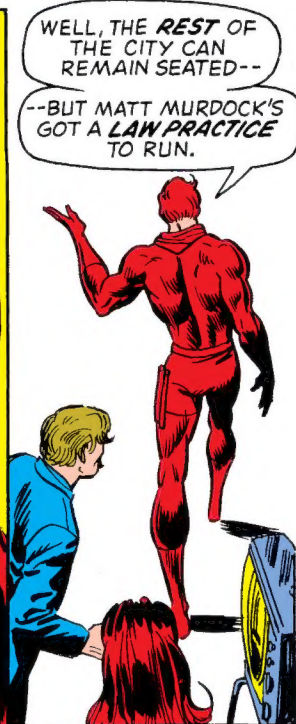
THOSE, THEN, ARE THE FACTS. OUR CITY IS IN THE GRIP OF AN EPIDEMIC OF INSANITY.

POLICE ADVISE YOU TO REMAIN IN YOUR HOMES AND STAY SEATED AT ALL TIMES, IF POSSIBLE...



CLICK!

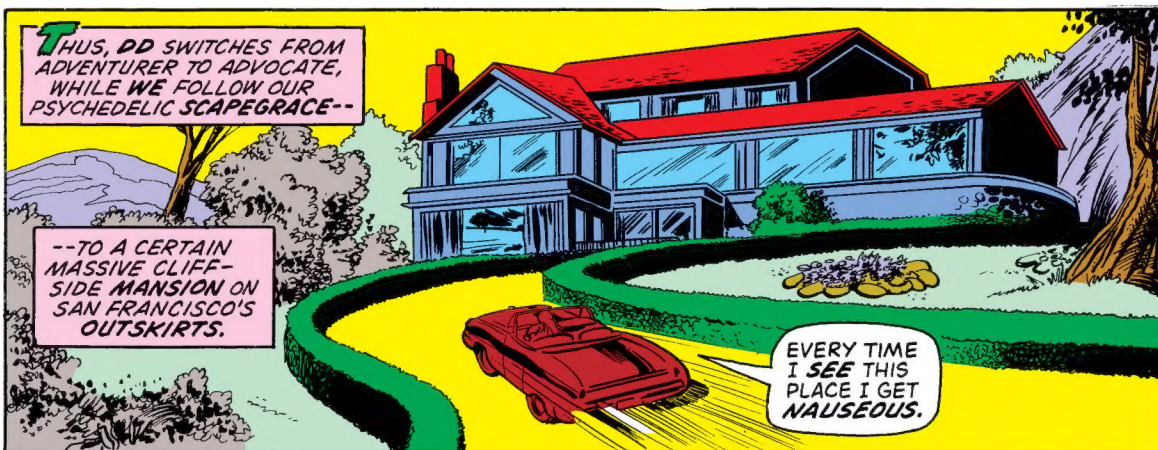
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO PEOPLE?



WELL, THE REST OF THE CITY CAN REMAIN SEATED--

--BUT MATT MURDOCK'S GOT A LAW PRACTICE TO RUN.

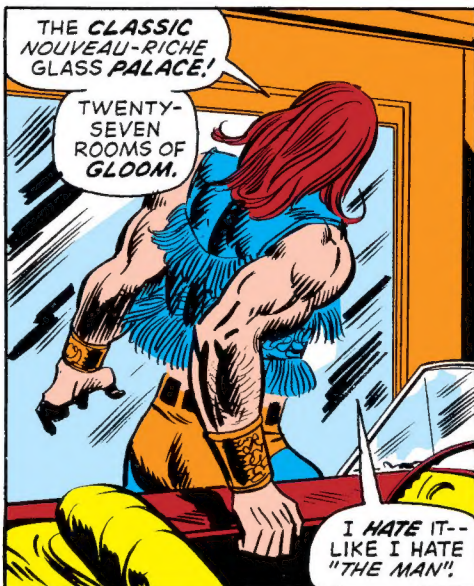




THUS, DD SWITCHES FROM ADVENTURER TO ADVOCATE, WHILE WE FOLLOW OUR PSYCHEDELIC SCAPEGRACE--

--TO A CERTAIN MASSIVE CLIFF-SIDE MANSION ON SAN FRANCISCO'S OUTSKIRTS.

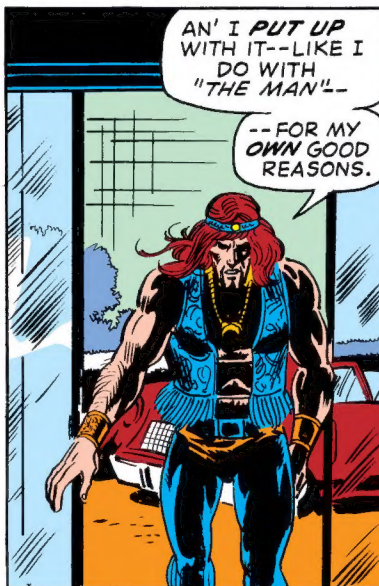
EVERY TIME I SEE THIS PLACE I GET NAUSEOUS.



THE CLASSIC NOUVEAU-RICHE GLASS PALACE!

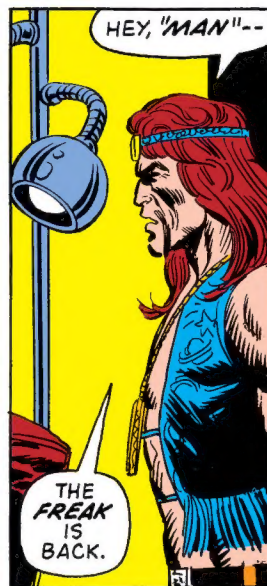
TWENTY-SEVEN ROOMS OF GLOOM.

I HATE IT-- LIKE I HATE "THE MAN".



AN' I PUT UP WITH IT--LIKE I DO WITH "THE MAN"--

--FOR MY OWN GOOD REASONS.



HEY, "MAN"--

THE FREAK IS BACK.



MISSION ACCOMPLISHED-- A-OK--AN' ALL THAT GARBAGE.

EXCELLENT, ANGAR! WE'LL GO FAR TOGETHER.

YOU POSSESS SUCH FIRE-- SUCH HATE!



HATRED--YEAH, I SURE GOT THAT, ALL RIGHT--FOR THE PIGS THAT CRUSHED MY LIFE!

AS IF YOU CARED ABOUT THAT--!

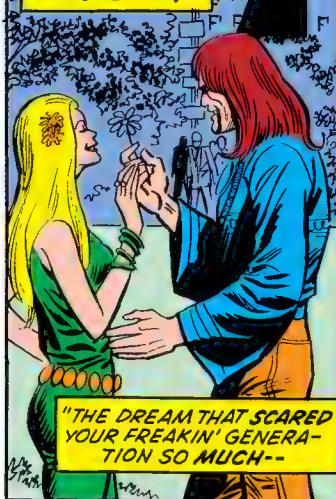
PERCHED UP HERE IN THIS MONUMENT TO YOUR MONEY!



"WANNA HEAR IT AGAIN, 'MAN'?  
THE STORY OF OUR DREAM--  
OF THE WORLD WE WERE  
GONNA BUILD--?"



"--THE LOVE--  
THE PEACE--  
THE FREEDOM  
WE SOUGHT?"

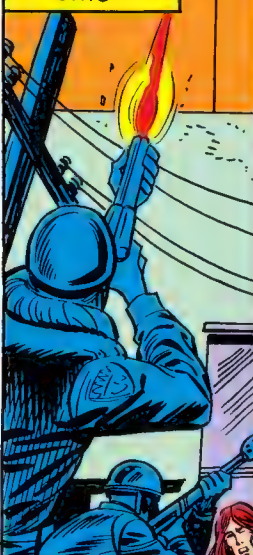


"THE DREAM THAT SCARED  
YOUR FREAKIN' GENERA-  
TION SO MUCH--"

"--YOU KNEW YOU  
HAD TO KILL IT!"



"SO, THAT'S  
WHAT YOU  
DID,  
IN BERKELEY--  
CHICAGO--  
OHIO--"



"--ANYWHERE IT  
REARED ITS LONG-  
HAIRC'D HEAD."

"YOU BROKE US,  
'MAN'. WE STOPPED  
CARING-- MOST OF  
US...BUT NOT ME."



"I WANTED  
VENGEANCE-- ON  
THE HIPPIES WHO  
SOLD OUT-- AND  
ON YOU AND YOUR  
KIND."

"AND THAT'S WHEN  
YOU CAME IN--AND  
BROUGHT ME THE  
POWER--"



"--WITH MY HEAD, TOO,  
PROBABLY."

NOT THAT IT  
MATTERS...

...SINCE I'M THE  
MASTER OF THE  
MIND-STORM  
NOW!



TODAY...TODAY,  
I HAD THE  
WHOLE CITY  
ON ITS KNEES!  
I KNOW NOW...

...NOTHING CAN  
STOP ME! NOT  
EVEN YOU!



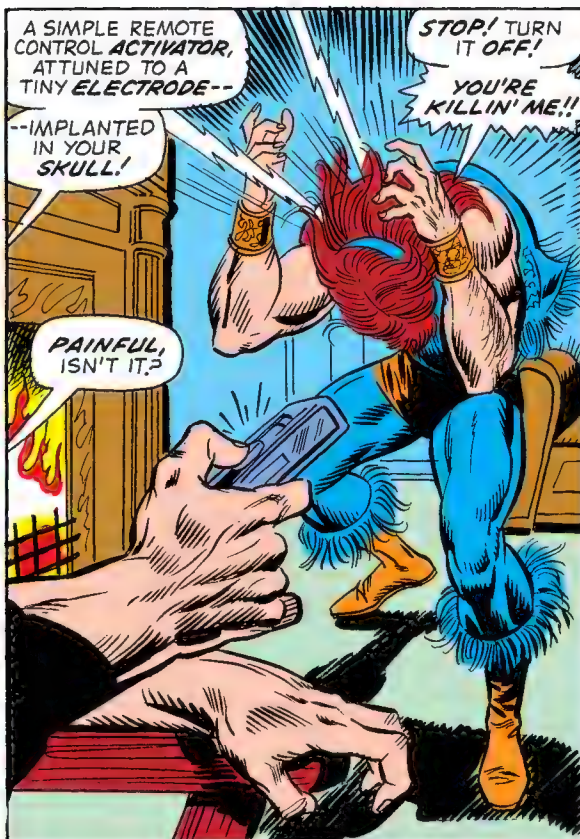
NO,  
ANGAR.  
YOU'RE  
QUITE  
WRONG.

YEAH? THEN TELL ME,  
MR. "MAN"--WHAT'S TO  
STOP ME FROM USIN'  
THE POWER ON YOU?

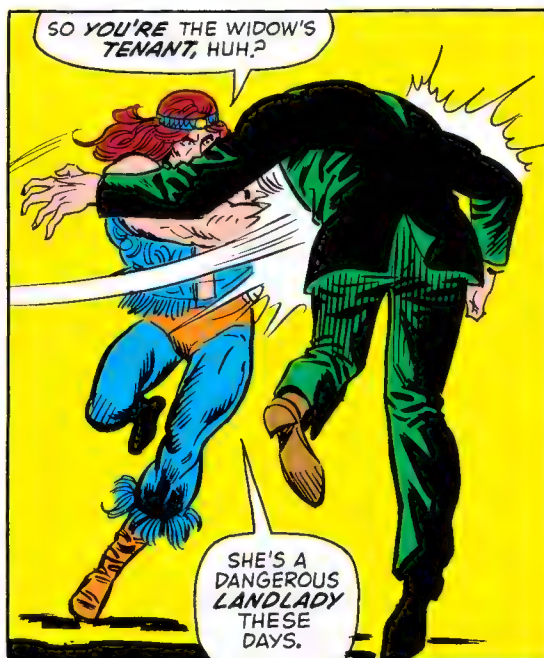
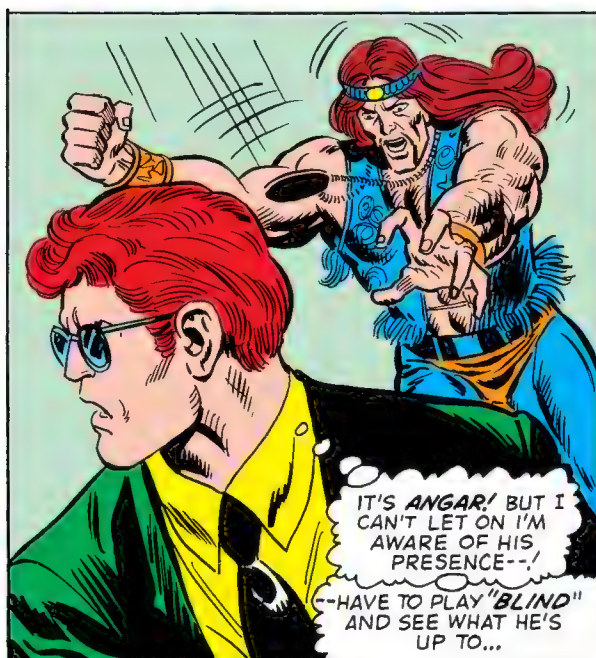
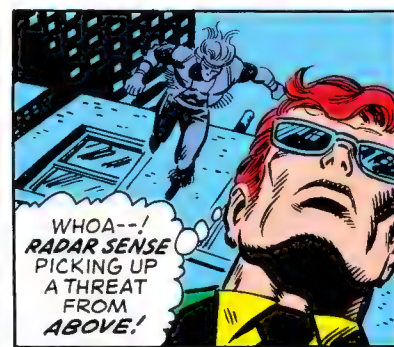
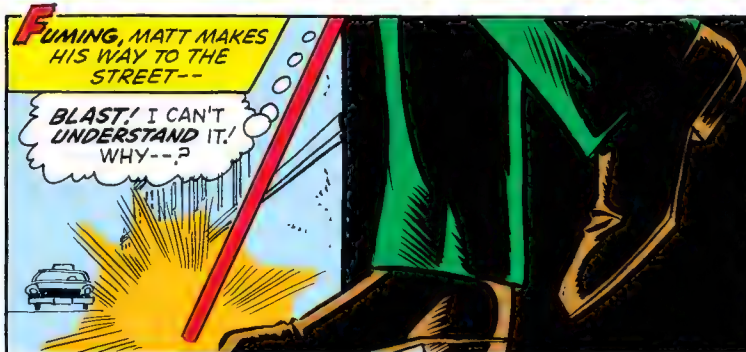
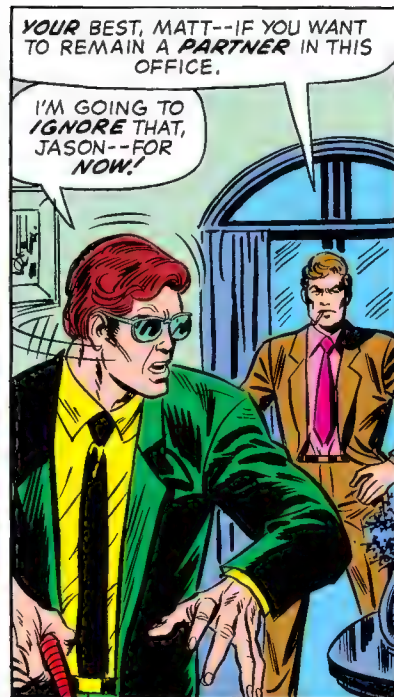


ONLY...  
THIS.

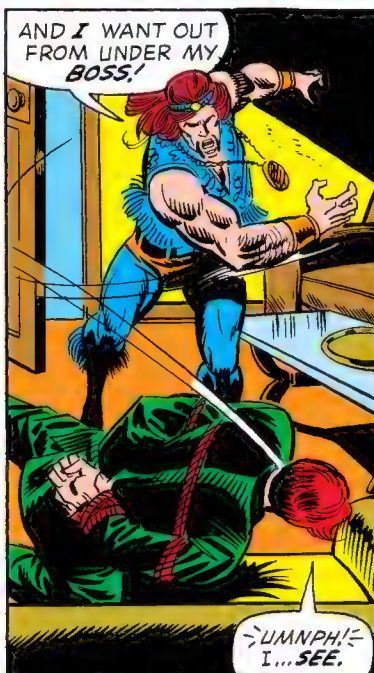
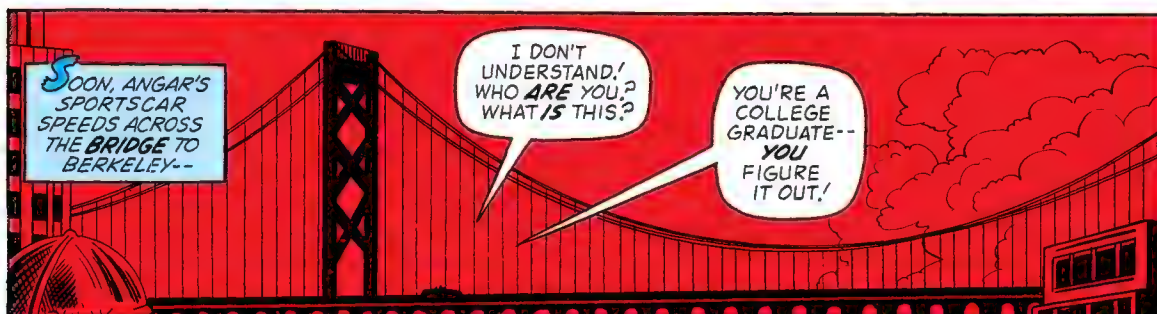
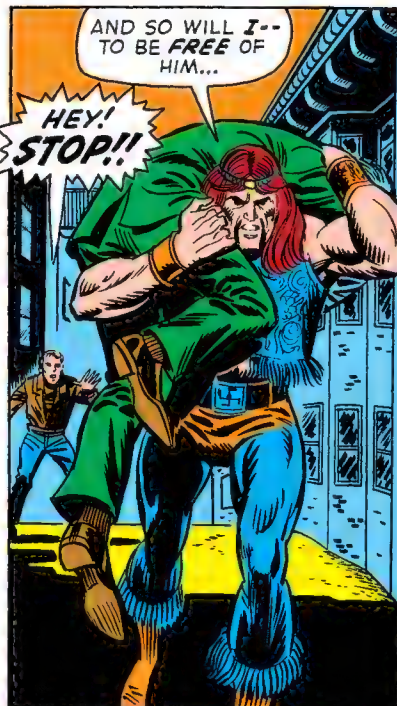
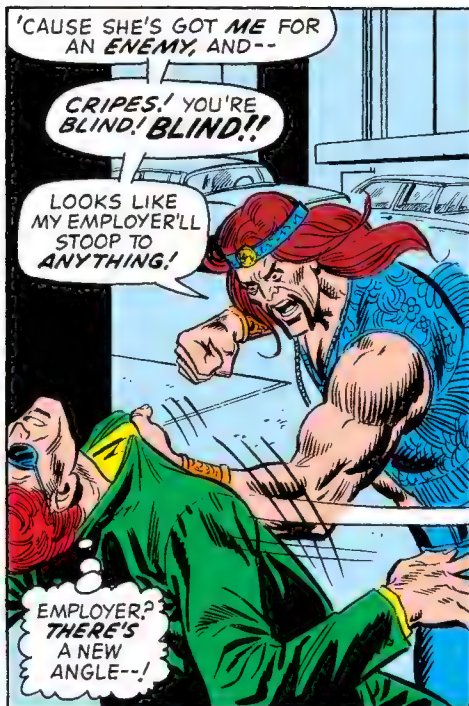




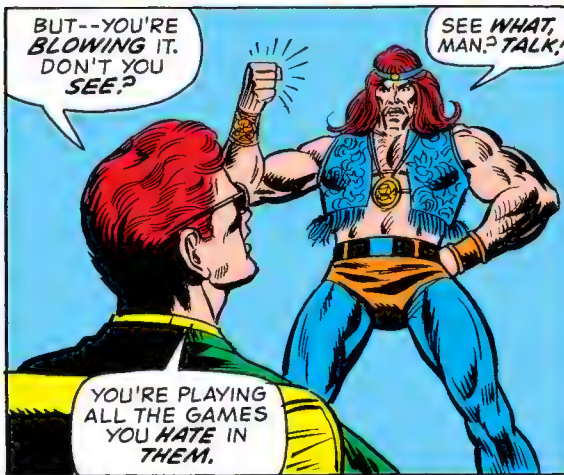




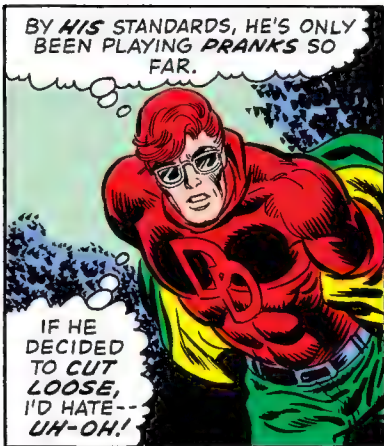






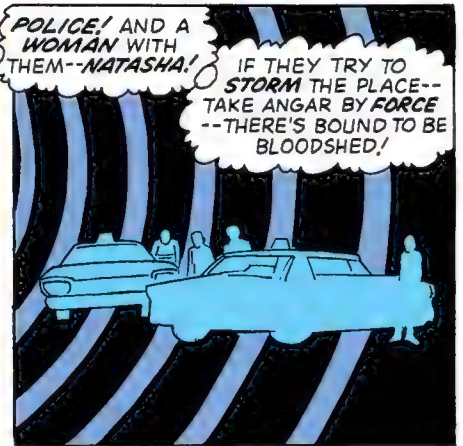






BY HIS STANDARDS, HE'S ONLY BEEN PLAYING PRANKS SO FAR.

IF HE DECIDED TO CUT LOOSE, I'D HATE--UH-OH!



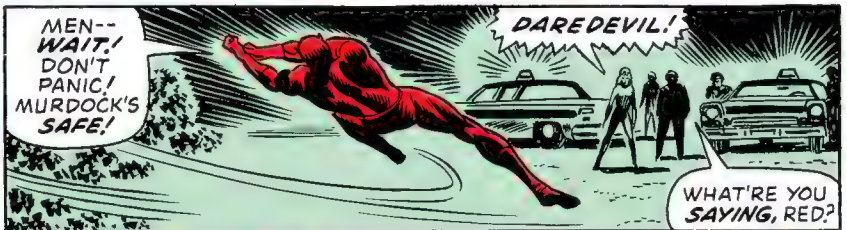
POLICE! AND A WOMAN WITH THEM--NATASHA!

IF THEY TRY TO STORM THE PLACE-- TAKE ANGAR BY FORCE --THERE'S BOUND TO BE BLOODSHED!



YOU IN THERE! SURRENDER! GIVE US MURDOCK--

--COME QUIETLY-- WE WON'T SHOOT!



MEN-- WAIT! DON'T PANIC! MURDOCK'S SAFE!

DAREDEVIL!

WHAT'RE YOU SAYING, RED?



MURDOCK ISN'T IN THERE.

HE'S ALREADY BEEN FREED, THERE'S NO NEED TO--

NO NEED? THAT WEIRDO'S STILL A KIDNAPPER--A CRIMINAL!

BUT ANGAR'S POWER! YOU DON'T--

PAUL'S RIGHT, DD...



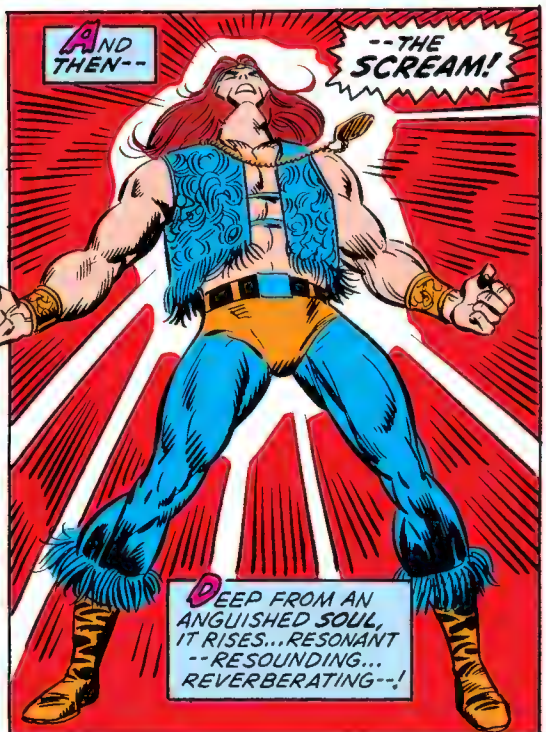
DAREDEVIL'S SENTENCE STOPS SHORT --AS HIS HYPER-SENSITIVE HEARING PICKS UP FOOTFALLS ON THE LAWN--!



ALL EYES SAVE HIS OWN TURN, AND AS ONE, ALL GAZES LOCK--



--ON THE DEMONIC FACE AND MASSIVE MUSCULATURE OF THE FIGURE STRIDING TOWARDS THEM.

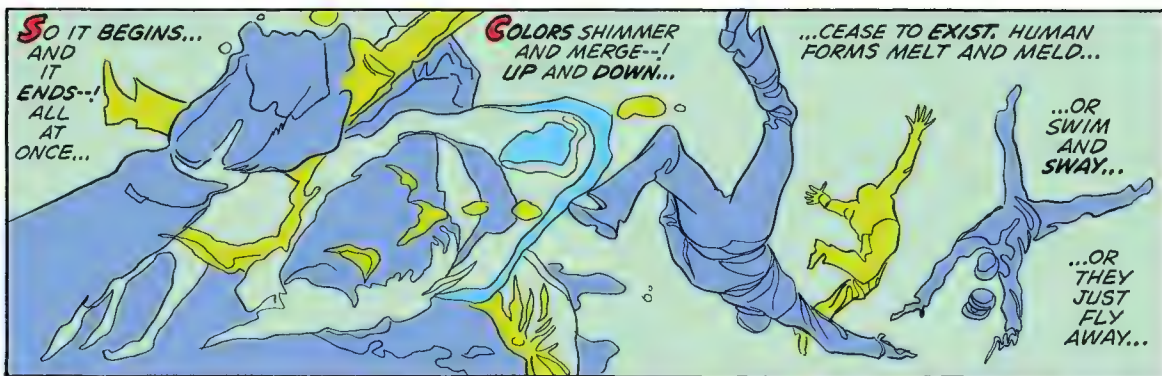


AND THEN--

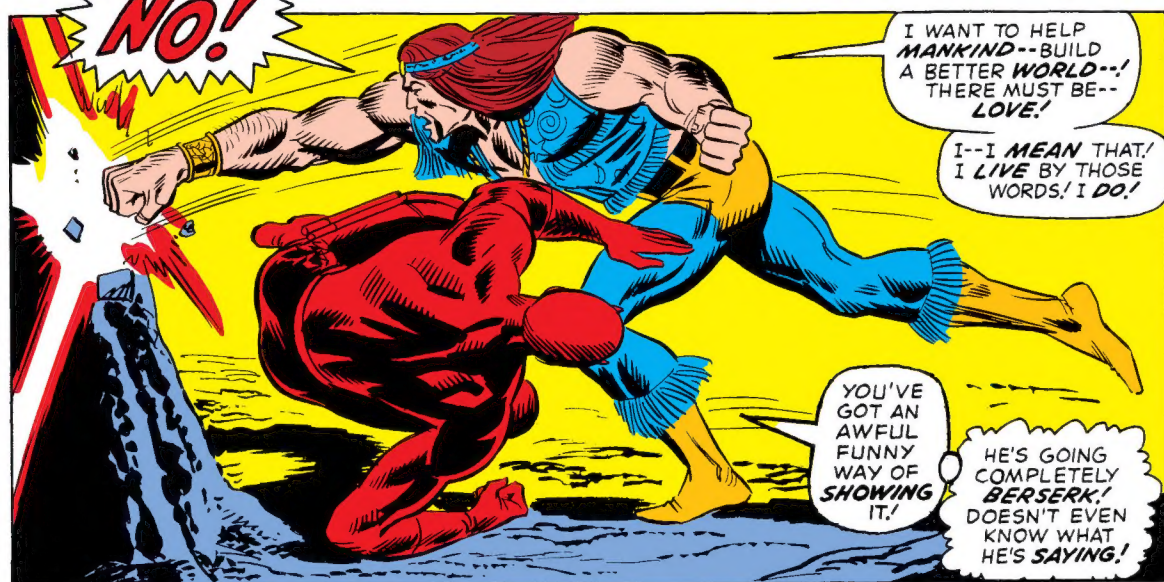
--THE SCREAM!

DEEP FROM AN ANGUISHED SOUL, IT RISES...RESONANT --RESOUNDING... REVERBERATING--!

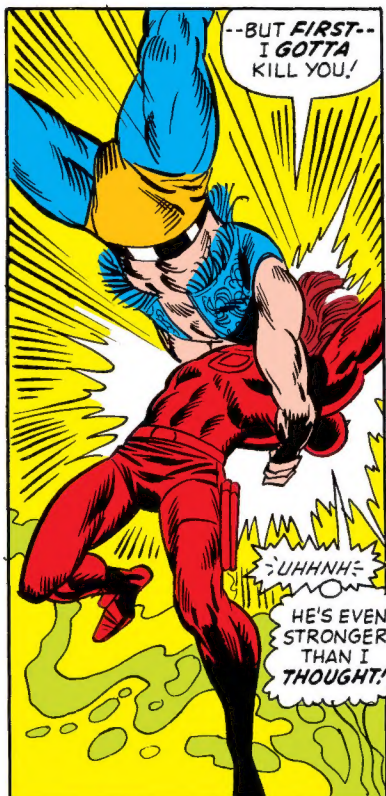












--BUT **FIRST--**  
I GOTTA  
KILL YOU!

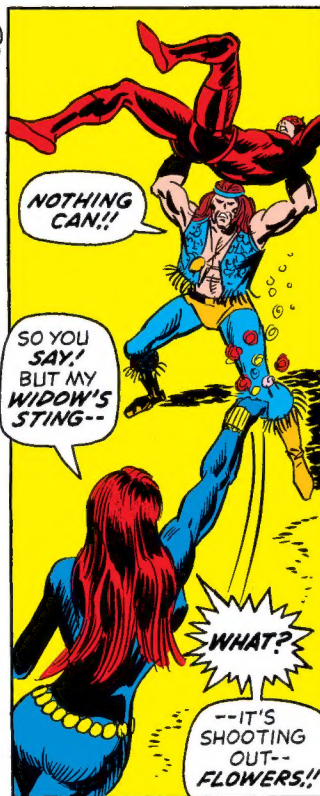
UHHNH--

HE'S EVEN  
STRONGER  
THAN I  
THOUGHT!



AND HE MUST  
BE **PROGRAMMED**  
TO MURDER  
ME!

HERE COMES  
YOUR **OLD LADY**,  
DD! BUT SHE  
**CAN'T** HELP  
YOU NOW--!

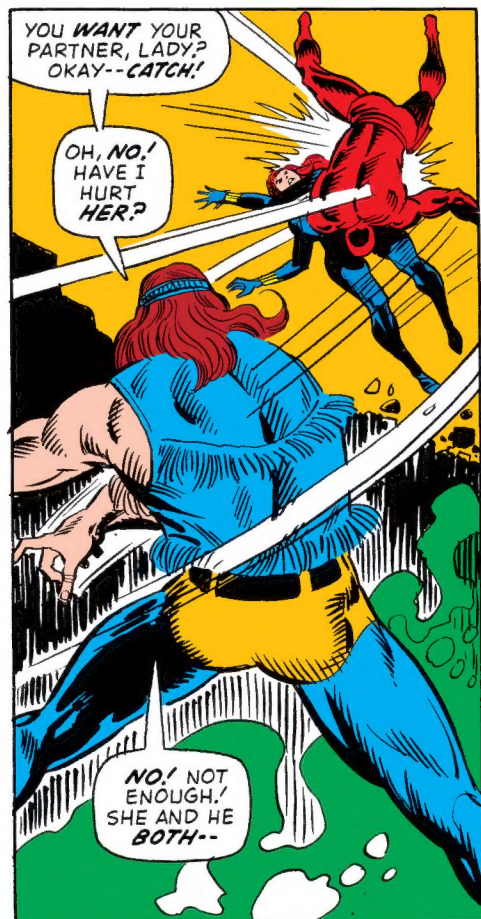


**NOTHING  
CAN!!**

SO YOU  
SAY!  
BUT MY  
**WIDOW'S  
STING--**

**WHAT?**

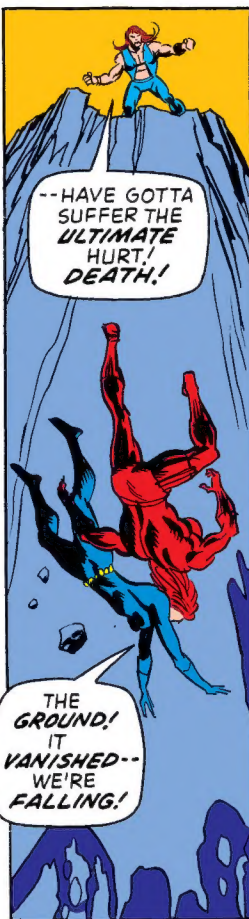
--IT'S  
SHOOTING  
OUT--  
**FLOWERS!!**



YOU WANT  
YOUR  
PARTNER, LADY?  
OKAY--**CATCH!**

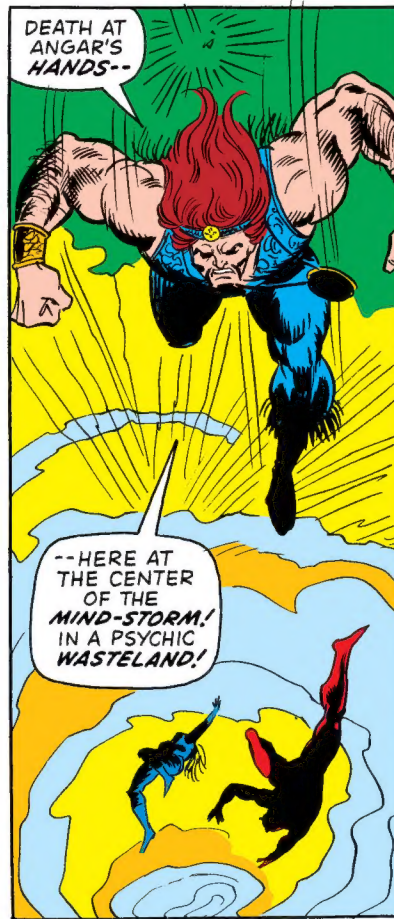
OH, NO!  
HAVE I  
HURT  
HER?

NO! NOT  
ENOUGH!  
SHE AND HE  
**BOTH--**



--HAVE GOTTA  
SUFFER THE  
**ULTIMATE  
HURT!  
DEATH!**

THE  
GROUND!  
IT  
**VANISHED--**  
WE'RE  
**FALLING!**



DEATH AT  
ANGAR'S  
**HANDS--**

--HERE AT  
THE CENTER  
OF THE  
**MIND-STORM!**  
IN A **PSYCHIC  
WASTELAND!**



